

# Make Yourself Known to the Nations Who Know You Not



Album 21 Song 3



## Song 3 Make Yourself known to the nations

Psalm 79 – Lament over destruction of Jerusalem, defilement of temple, blood of saints, plea for God to make Himself known to the nations and deliver His people. Echoes 2 Kings 25 and foreshadows end-time tribulation.

Make Yourself known to the nations who do not know You,  
Rule over the kingdoms that do not call on Your name —  
Then generation after generation we will declare Your praise,  
We, the sheep of Your pasture, will glorify You forever.

Let the groans of the prisoners come before You,  
Preserve those who are appointed to die.

The heathen have defiled Your holy temple,  
They have turned Jerusalem into heaps of ruins.  
The bodies of Your servants they have given to the birds of the air,  
The flesh of Your saints to the beasts of the field.

Let the groans of the prisoners come before You,  
Preserve those who are appointed to die.

Make Yourself known to the nations who do not know You,  
Rule over the kingdoms that do not call on Your name —  
Then generation after generation we will declare Your praise,  
We, the sheep of Your pasture, will glorify You forever.

Let the groans of the prisoners come before You,  
Preserve those who are appointed to die.

Around Jerusalem they have shed the blood of Your saints like water,  
There was none to bury them.  
They have devoured Jacob and laid waste his dwelling place.  
Let the groans of the prisoners come before You,

Preserve those who are appointed to die.  
Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of Your name.

Deliver us and purge away our sins, for Your name's sake.  
Let the avenging of Your servants' blood be known among the nations.  
Turn back the reproach they have hurled at You into their own bosom.

Let the groans of the prisoners come before You,  
Preserve those who are appointed to die.

Make Yourself known to the nations who do not know You,  
Rule over the kingdoms that do not call on Your name —  
Then generation after generation we will declare Your praise,  
We, the sheep of Your pasture, will glorify You forever.

We will praise You, we will praise You, forever we will praise You,  
We will praise You, we will praise You, from generation to generation.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah!



